

Hey Brother

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Hey Brother

by [Ancient Space Cat 03](#)

Summary

Dragonfly stumbles upon a weird smell and decides to follow it. What she finds is definitely not what she expected.

Notes

I just did Lambert's revenge quest in my game and I had to write something about it. (I obviously let him kill Karadin. Even after hearing his story. I let Lambert kill Vienne as well and I don't feel bad about it)

"Brother"

Aiden looked up at Karadin with this happy look in his eyes, as soon as he saw him. The older cat almost wanted to stop everything right then and there. After all he knew Aiden since the younger one was but a small child. But one look at Hammond stopped his thought process immediately and he went back to the plan. "give me your swords"

he stepped closer to his brother, who took a step back. "No? Why would I?"

Aiden chuckled a bit. Karadin was the only one who could smell the unsureness from the boy. "Just do what I tell you" Karadin made a growl, but stopped that immediately. Stupid mutagens. He wasn't an animal for god's sake! Aiden on the other hand, made a questioning whine. Still unsure of the situation. When he got no answer, he looked at his older brother again. "I'm not giving you my swords"

he explained as calmly as he was able to. Hammond took a step forward, which made Aiden's Hand go to his steel sword. Selyse looked very annoyed at that point and rolled her eyes.

They just wanted the swords for god's sake. They could sell them. Even if the boy didn't have anything to protect himself with afterwards. He would be okay. Somehow.

But when Aiden started to talk back at Karadin, who tried to get him to give him the swords, Vienne finally lost her cool. She didn't want to actually hit the kid. She really didn't. But when the arrow hit his left eye, it was too late. Karadin's eyes turned to her and he looked a bit shocked. Aiden had collapsed immediately and he was probably dead. Hammond didn't seem to care at all, as he knelt down and took Aiden's weapons and armor. Also the bag with potions. They could sell that stuff.

Karadin stared at his brother. Should he take the medallion? When Lund made a move to grab it though, Karadin stopped him. "Leave it. We have enough stuff. Come on"

he knew, Aiden was still alive. But he wouldn't be for long anyway. There was no reason to try and help him.

Dragonfly walked alongside the road about a day later. The villagers'd said there was a smell if a corpse, but they didn't want to look because this wood was infamous for monsters. Which was weird, because the woman couldn't sense any monsters near. She held her head higher and sniffed in the air, when she caught the smell, they'd talked about. It didn't smell like a corpse. It smelled like blood and something familiar. Weirdly familiar. She started following the smell into the woods. Still, no monsters or even wild animals like wolves in sight. But she did find a body not long after. She stopped, before running the last meters, and crouching down beside it. "Aiden?"

She whimpered quietly and moved her hand towards his face, but they kept lingering in the air. Could she touch him? Should she? There was an arrow embedded in his eye - or what was left of it at this point - so she stood up and got on his other side. Slowly, she knelt down on the ground beside him and laid her bag of potions at her own side, before slowly holding his head with her Hand, and pulling the rest of his body near to her, so she could lay his head on her knees. He was still breathing. She already saw that. But his breathing was shallow. Slowly she took a Swallow out of her bag, and opened it, before repositioning his head and opening his mouth.

Then, she poured the potion down his throat slowly, so he couldn't choke. When she was done, she grabbed the arrow and started to remove it. Blood and water and whatever else of

his eye remained started pouring out of the socket. She winced slightly and pulled his body half in her lab to hug him. She looked at him.

He didn't seem to have any other serious injuries. Then, an instinct overcame her and she started licking over his hair, and then his cheek. It definitely wasn't tasty, to basically lick his eye away, but she didn't mind. When he was mostly clean, she was happy with it. She knew, he would survive. She just needed to get him off the ground now and somewhere safe. And she would find whoever did this. Didn't he have this wolf friend? Maybe he knew anything. What was his name again? Lambert or something. Yeah, she would need to find him and talk to him.

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